

# OUR DUMB ANIMALS



A NATIONAL AND  
INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE ~  
"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE  
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR  
THEMSELVES"

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE MASSACHUSETTS  
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION  
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS ~  
THE AMERICAN HUMANE  
EDUCATION SOCIETY

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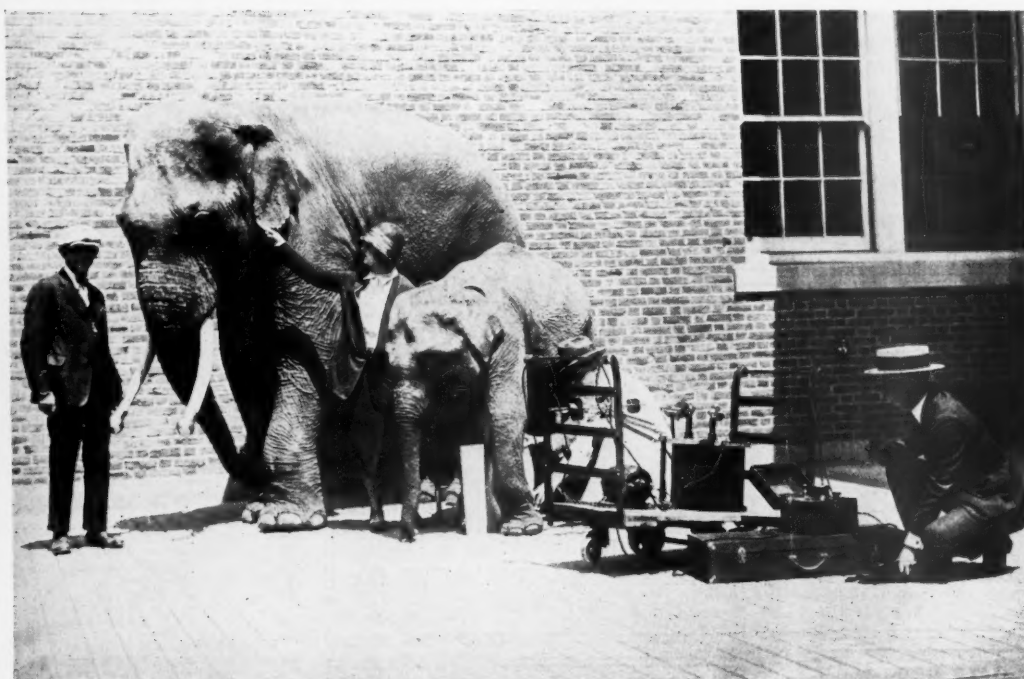
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JULY, 1925

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TAKING AN X-RAY AT ANGELL ANIMAL HOSPITAL, BOSTON (See page 25)

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# Our Dumb Animals

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FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society  
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals  
The American Humane Education Society  
The American Band of Mercy



I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.  
—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

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No. 2

BY actual count, at the inland terminal stations of New York City, seventy-three out of every hundred vehicles are horse-drawn.

ALL dog owners, especially those having young dogs, will read with interest the article elsewhere in this issue on Distemper. It is the dread, and so often fatal, disease which all dog lovers fear.

SUPPOSE that after July 1, 1927, Japanese were to be admitted into this country according to the quota by which those from other foreign lands are admitted by the new immigration law. How many would it mean annually? One hundred and fifty.

WE have just learned that Des Moines, greatly to its credit, has refused to grant a license to a rodeo company. We trust this example will be followed by other self-respecting cities. It doubtless will be as more and more the real cruelties of these shows are understood.

IN London, England, the increase in the use of horses for short distance haulage has been ten per cent during the past year. Dealers in heavy horses report a constantly increasing demand since firms which have tried motor vehicles on short distance work find horses much more economical.

THE automobiles in the United States last year killed 19,000 people and injured more than 450,000. The railroads carried a passenger load equivalent to giving nine rides to each inhabitant of the country and killed only 149, or only one person in each 6,314,000. Once it was thought that the horse was a vain thing for safety.

MR. GEORGE A. H. SCOTT, of Chicago, Mrs. Richard Hardy, of Chattanooga, Mr. H. Clay Preston, of Hartford, Mr. Matthew McCurrie, of San Francisco, and Mr. Sydney H. Coleman, of Albany, have been appointed by the American Humane Association as a committee to study ways and means of eliminating the cruel practices connected with the rodeo and Wild West shows.

## SECRETARY JARDINE AND THE RODEO

MANY clippings coming to us to the effect that our new Secretary of Agriculture was to take part in a Wild West exhibition, riding a broncho or doing something of that sort, we took it for granted that it was chiefly a newspaper story, but for the sake of the many humane people who have been contending against the rodeo we wrote the Secretary in part as follows, and are glad to publish the reply received.

"An announcement has appeared in many of the papers which has sorely disturbed all the humane organizations of the country.

"Among the cruelties that we have been contending against are those connected with the so-called rodeo. The bull-dogging and the roping of steers and calves have been practised in such a brutal manner as to arouse the indignation of the majority of decent and right-feeling people.

"I cannot imagine that the statement about your participating in one of these contests is anything but newspaper talk. However, I beg you to believe that even the announcement has greatly distressed those who have been for years seeking to eliminate from our American sports something that is so nearly akin to the Spanish bull-fight."

"Dear Doctor Rowley:

"As Secretary Jardine is very busy completing plans for an extensive inspection trip through the West, he has asked me to acknowledge receipt of your letter of May 18. The newspaper stories relative to the Secretary taking part in a western rodeo were the result of a good-natured conversation between the Secretary and a former friend of his. Quite obviously the Secretary could not consider risking injury in an event of this kind. The Secretary has asked me to express his appreciation for your letter and to tell you that he has a deep interest in the work of the American Humane Education Society. He is quite sure that there is no conflict between your point and his.

"Sincerely yours,  
F. M. RUSSELL,  
Assistant to the Secretary"

## EXCITING TO WAR

TOO much cannot be said in condemnation of such editorials as one that appeared some weeks ago in the *San Francisco Illustrated Daily Herald*. It repeatedly insisted that the meaning of our fleet sent into the Pacific waters was war with Japan. Emphasizing with large capital letters certain words, the editorial says—we quote only a sentence or two: "The NEXT WAR—and that may NOT BE SO VERY FAR DISTANT, if we are to believe reports seeping out of Tokyo and Washington—will be a SEA WAR." The reason, it says, "why the great fleet lies in San Francisco waters will be forthcoming before many months pass. In 1914 another great armada lay in the waters of Portsmouth Harbor, Great Britain. One month later the world embarked on its greatest war-making venture." This and much more to the same effect with large capital letters. Writers of such inflammatory and outrageously ugly editorials should be silenced, if such silencing is ever justifiable, a thousand times more effectively than the extremist pacifist. Who is the editor and publisher of this paper from which we have just quoted? Here is the name: *Cornelius Vanderbilt*.

As far as we are concerned it would seem good policy to imprison for life a few fire-eaters who would incite to another war before they had a chance to accomplish their purpose.

## WEMBLY AND THE RODEO

WE all remember the effort of the Royal S. P. C. A. of England last year to stop the Wild West exhibition given in connection with the great fair at Wembley. In a special cable to the *Boston Transcript* recently it was stated that "there will be no rodeo this season, thanks to the difficulties made by the S. P. C. A." "Not," the dispatch says, "that the British are uniformly tender-hearted; they killed seven horses in steeplechase races in one week of this spring's season without a groan from the S. P. C. A. or a letter of indignation to the newspapers." However, we do not hear of any lynchings in England, and when it comes to murders and serious violations of the law the mother country makes us feel as if we were still only half civilized in comparison with her.



# ENGLAND PASSES PERFORMING ANIMALS ACT

NATIONAL AND STATE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATIONS CONDEMN RODEO MENACE

## CRUELTY TO WILD ANIMALS

**T**WENTY-ONE large Polar bears confined for seven months in crates ranging from 21 inches wide, 3 feet high and 4 feet long, to 2 feet 10 inches wide, 2 feet 8 inches high, and 3 feet 4 inches long, led to the serving of a summons recently on their owner, Ellis Stanley Joseph, animal dealer, whose address was given as the Pennsylvania Hotel, New York City.

The bears, found by an agent of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, on the premises at Queens Boulevard near Calvary Cemetery, Woodside, owned and used by Louis Ruhe, animal importer and dealer, were awaiting purchasers.

Bought by Joseph in Germany and England last fall, they were shipped to this country at that time in the crates in which they were found by the Society's representative. They had never been out of the crates in the entire seven months. When released for transfer to larger cages, under the direction of the Society's men, the animals could not stand erect, and could only continue in the crouching posture which they had been kept in for so long. They had so little room in the crates that it was impossible for them to turn around. Some of the cases were made of heavy planks, alike on all four sides, with no pretence of the open, barred front of a regular cage. Food for the imprisoned animals was pushed through a slot in one end of the crates as shown in the lower reproduction.

Summons was served upon Joseph as he was about to leave for Boston to receive another shipment of wild animals captured in the Soudan. Upon the arrival of this consignment officers of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. inspected the condition of the animals. More than a dozen had died on the long journey and the eighty-five travel-worn survivors presented a state of greatly impaired vitality. They are the hapless, denaturalized specimens which the zoo, the menagerie and the circus must have at any cost.

## TRAPPED

DR. BENJAMIN WOODBURY

*'TWERE better the quick blow or crack  
Of deadly rifle—than the wrack  
Of awful trap, with cruel jaws  
Against the soft and silky paws;*

*To lie beneath the chill, dark stars  
Caught in the grip of iron bars.  
But I once trapped a silver gray  
As lovely as a lamb in May.*

*I found his trail along the ground  
Beside the fresh, emplaced mound;  
But in the cold, voracious jaw  
I found a furry, frozen paw.*

*Milady loves her velvet fur,  
And thinks her stole becometh her;  
But I can see no joy or pride  
In knowing how its owner died.*

*And so I wear my homespun coat  
Of downy wool from sheep or goat.  
My neighbor looks with scorn on me,  
But I rejoice in being free.*



FULL-GROWN POLAR BEAR CRAMPED IN CAGE FOR SEVEN MONTHS AWAITING PURCHASER. FINALLY RELEASED BY AGENT OF HUMANE SOCIETY. OWNER PROSECUTED FOR CRUELTY.

## A ZOO TRAGEDY

**A** CHACMA baboon recently escaped from its cage in the Central Park Zoo and imperiled the lives of some 200 school children bent on sight-seeing. He had never made friends, not even with his keepers. In a furious burst of temper he wrenched the top of his cage loose and sprang towards freedom. He spread terror and panic among the scurrying children and attendants. He resisted capture for hours, and was finally successful. Force, strategy, cajolery availed nothing. Just as he was about to gain his objective a bullet through his heart ended his unhappy career. Another instance is recalled when one of these animals had escaped and was finally lassoed and hauled back into captivity. Four days later he was found dead. His owner gave it as his deliberate opinion that the baboon "died of a broken heart at being mastered."



CAGE OCCUPIED BY POLAR BEAR FOR SEVEN MONTHS, SHOWING SLOT FOR ADMISSION OF FOOD AND PAW OF IMPRISONED ANIMAL

## ACTION AGAINST RODEO

**T**HE following resolutions were recently passed by national and state Parent-Teacher Associations:

*Whereas, The commercialized rodeo or round-up is steadily being promoted in our state and constitutes a violation of its statutes, and*

*Whereas, The features presented at these exhibitions consist largely of gross cruelty to dumb animals inflicted by human participants whose training makes them indifferent to the pain they cause, and*

*Whereas, These performances lower American standards of justice and mercy for the helpless while they exalt cruelty and lawlessness, and*

*Whereas, Thousands of children who are annually spectators of these performances and are thereby subjected to dehumanizing influences,*

*Be it Resolved, that Washington State Branch of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers in the name of child welfare and humanity protest further promotion of demonstrations of this character in the State of Washington and call upon our public officials who are entrusted with the enforcement of law to bring necessary action for the prevention of the same.*

*Resolved, that the National Congress of Parents and Teachers express their condemnation of the commercialized round-up and rodeo. They exalt cruelty and create a false standard of amusement; they are a violation of the law in practically every state, and, above all, they exert an unwholesome influence over thousands of children who are annually spectators of those exhibitions.*

## PERFORMING ANIMALS IN ENGLAND

**I**T is good to see that after two false starts, due to the sudden suicides of the last two Governments, the Performing Animals Bill is at last moving quite swiftly on towards the Statute-book. The Commons have passed it in all its stages, and the Lords have given it a second reading. The Bill, which is not at all a severe one, insists that trainers and exhibitors of performing animals must be registered and that the nature of their performance must be specified. It provides for the making of orders which will regulate the conditions under which registered trainers carry out their professed intentions, and there is machinery for punishing proved cruelty. But there is also machinery for appeal if the trainer thinks he is being needlessly interfered with, and it sounds like machinery which could be used pretty obstructively. The trainer is registered and regulated, but it might be said of the process, in one of his own favorite phrases, that it is "all done by kindness." We hope it will secure an equal measure of consideration for the animals by whose exploitation he lives.

—Manchester Guardian

*Note.*—Just as this page goes to press the information is received that the Performing Animals Act has been passed by the House of Lords.

Join the Jack London Club and register your disapproval of cruelty in trained animal acts.



THE HORSE OF A MOUNTED COP

EDITH E. BULKLEY

*OH, I am the horse of a mounted cop!  
(You'll pardon me, please, for talking shop.)  
He's an excellent copper as coppers go;  
There isn't a thing he doesn't know!  
When he blows his whistle or waves a hand,  
You ought to see traffic come to a stand!  
Oh, it's grand!*

*I guess you've sort of surmised our beat,—  
It's up and down the busiest street;  
And whenever a driver pokes a nose,  
He better be meek or to court he goes!  
If he tries to get smart, like some of his sort,  
I pretend to be angry and give a snort,—  
Oh, it's sport!*

*In this street where horses seldom get,  
I've grown to be kind of a traffic pet.  
The ladies think I'm much of a whang!  
They pat my nose and stroke my bang!  
But I'm lonesome though for more of my kind;  
We're getting scarcer and scarcer, I find,—  
Never mind!*

## EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

## An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Charles G. Bancroft, vice-president of the First National Bank of Boston, Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details. Write for "Life Annuities," a pamphlet which will be sent free.

## Tragedy of Range Horses in Oregon

NELLIE B. PARKER

**A**FTER years of disgraceful neglect the unclaimed and starving range horses of eastern Oregon are receiving the attention of the citizens. The work of relieving their suffering is being accomplished through the co-operation of the county officials, the newly organized Humane Society of Baker, Oregon, and ranchers and cowboys.

Since the price of horses dropped until all but ranch work-horses are considered valueless, the range stock have had to shift for themselves during winter as well as summer, many owners of these animals neglecting to bring them in during the fall round-ups. They have taken the attitude that if the animals starved there would be no great financial loss as few horses of this class were worth their winter's feed, and should the winter be mild and the horses manage to find sufficient food to keep them alive, they could be caught in the spring if needed and broken for work or to be used in the bucking contests at various rodeos. In the mildest of winters this has been an inhuman practice and under weather conditions such as certain localities experienced last winter, the suffering among these helpless animals that wandered over a snow-clad country, seeking food and shelter where there was none to be had, has been intense.

Approximately 1,500 starving horses were wandering about on the ranges of Baker County, Oregon, and when the deep snows came and there was absolutely nothing left to browse on they invaded the towns, straggling weakly in, in groups of from three to ten or more, wandering aimlessly about the streets, dumbly asking for food, without even the ability of stray dogs and cats to provide for their own needs. They pawed the snow from the city lawns and stood in groups on the other side of fences that protected hay stacks on ranches. A dead horse along the highway was no uncommon sight in certain districts.

It was this pitiful condition that aroused the citizens of Baker to organize a humane society to provide for their immediate needs; to locate the owners (through brands) and compel them to take proper care of their stock; and to kill all that were beyond saving or were maimed in some manner. In several instances it was found necessary to shoot horses in isolated districts as they were too weak to plow through the deep snows.

As there were no available funds in the county treasury, the expenses were borne by the Society and by private citizens who supplied hay and other feed. A foreman was appointed to conduct the round-up of these horses and local ranchers volunteered to ride the range and scour the country for stray animals. When it was advertised that all owners of horses picked up on the range would have to pay expenses and penalties, many private individuals started immediately to collect their own or to assist in the work. The first day the workers brought in one hundred and twenty-five horses, many of them in a pitiful condition. Another day's work brought relief to over three hundred. In all more than 1,300 horses were brought in and cared for. Each district staged its own round-up, covering the territory thoroughly. With but few exceptions, the farmers were willing workers, their wives providing hot meals at various localities for the men who were frequently exhausted after riding all day in a snow-storm or walking miles on snow-shoes to reach a band of horses that had sought shelter in some distant canyon or gully and been snowed in. This happened frequently, and many bands were found marooned miles from a ranch, hedged in by a wall of snow seven or eight feet deep, with a pitifully small area tramped down and bare of fodder. In such cases it was necessary to return the next day with shovels to clear a path for the horses who were too weak to flounder through the deep snow.

Many ranchers conscientiously try to round up all of their range stock, but the territory covered by these horses is vast and the animals become very wild and hide in the dense timber and deep gullies and it is not surprising that some are overlooked. But many owners have deliberately refused to bring in all their range stock, preferring to let them suffer rather than to give them food and shelter for the winter. It is the hope of the Humane Society and county officials to make owners more careful in this matter by invoking the law. Other societies have been formed in near-by towns, all of them well attended and endorsed both by farmers and townspeople.

Compelling owners to provide for all their stock or suffer penalties, and the killing off of all worthless animals or those without owners, will soon abate this range tragedy.



## HUMANE SHIPPING CRATE FOR POULTRY

**T**HE inside dimensions of this crate are approximately 27 inches wide by 41 inches long by 14 inches high. The retail price is \$2.50 each, f. o. b. It may be shipped from Battle Creek, Mich., or Atchison, Kansas, by the United Steel & Wire Company.

## Poems Our Ancestors Knew

## TO THE NIGHTINGALE

ANNE FINCH (nee Kingsmill), Countess of Winchilsea (1666-1720)

EXERT thy voice, sweet harbinger of spring!  
This moment is thy time to sing,  
This moment I attend to praise,  
And set thy numbers to thy lays;  
Free as thine shall be my song,  
As thy music short, or long,  
Poets wild as thee were born,  
Pleasing best when unconfin'd,  
When to please is least design'd,  
Soothing but their cares to rest;  
Cares do still their thoughts molest,  
And still th' unhappy poet's breast,  
Like thine, when best he sings, is plac'd against  
a thorn.

She begins, let all be still!  
Muse, thy promise now fulfill!  
Sweet, oh! sweet, still sweeter yet!  
Can thy words such accents fit,  
Canst thou syllables refine,  
Melt a sense that shall retain  
Still some spirit of the brain,  
Till with sounds like these it join?  
'Twill not be! then change thy note;  
Let division shake thy throat.  
Hark! division now she tries;  
Yet as far the Muse outflies.

Cease then, prithe, cease thy tune;  
Trifler, wilt thou sing till June?  
Till thy business all lies waste,  
And the time of building's past!  
Thus we poets that have speech,  
Unlike what thy forests teach,  
If a fluent vein be shown  
That's transcendent to our own,  
Criticise, reform, or preach,  
Or censure what we cannot reach.



KIDS BORN AT ANGELL HOSPITAL

GOATS are kept at the Hospital because goats' milk is an excellent antidote for distemper, the dread disease of dogs. In order to save the mother goat's milk for the distemper cure, the three kids have been brought up on bottles.

## The Nightingale of the South

LINDA LAUDERDALE

WHAT the nightingale is to Europe, the mockingbird is to the South, the favorite of the people and the most wonderful song-bird of the section. Where the romantic story of the South is told, there is known the marvelous gift of this king of songsters. He is mentioned in many of the writings of the South. Greer's "A Mockingbird Matinee" and Meek's "The Mockingbird" have gained a permanent place in Southern literature. Audubon wrote many interesting sketches about the mockingbird, for he loved this songster best of all the feathered tribes of the woods.

The mockingbird is found in every Southern state, but rarely north of Maryland and Kentucky. However, a few are found as far north as Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, but they do not sing with that energy characterizing the mockingbird of the South.

The favorite haunts of the mockingbird are the most beautiful scenes of nature; the fields and forests filled with the odor of every hue, thick undergrowths of low shrubbery, the magnolia and orange trees of Florida and Louisiana, orchards and gardens where fruit abounds, and old-fashioned yards filled with thick foliage. When civilization penetrates a wilderness, the mockingbird leaves his home in the forests to find another in the gardens and orchards of man, cheering him with songs of unsurpassed melody.

From scenes of such rare beauty, there bursts forth the song of the mockingbird. What a song this poet laureate sings! What a delight to watch him dancing through the air with motions as light as those of a butterfly! With his tail expanded and his wings gently raised, he sings a joyous song to his companion who has promised to be his little mate. Even before the break of day, one may hear his wonderful song, a song which may be heard until the setting of the moon. From his little throat, there bursts forth such a melody; notes high and low, joyous and sad, yet not a false note or the slightest sign of fatigue. In a defiant tone, he sings a triumphant song, seeming to realize that he is the music-prince of the lawn by day and the song king of the lawn on moonlit nights. To convince his mate of his superb ability, he imitates the birds and beasts of his neighborhood; the cheery whistle of the red-bird, the twittering of the chimney swallow, the harsh scold of the catbird, and even the barking of a dog—sometimes mocking more than thirty birds in ten minutes, then singing a superb song of his own. Not even the nightingale possesses all the powers of this wonderful king of song.

And where is the home of this wonderful king of song? It is usually found safely lodged in the forks of some low tree, but it is sometimes found in brush-heaps, briars, the corners of rail fences, or even in stumps. The distance from the ground usually varies from three to ten feet, but it may be fifty feet. A mockingbird near my home built his nest in a muscadine vine, twenty feet above the ground, for a number of years.

The little wrens often build their nests in the same barn, the martins rejoice at having theirs side by side, two partridges sometimes use the same nest, and cowbirds are raised in the nest with other kinds of birds; but the mockingbird defies even his kindred to build a nest near his. He is a lover of country life

and wants a home and a large lot, not merely a room in an apartment house.

At the chosen site, the female builds a cozy nest. The frame-work consists of large twigs, bark, leaves, feathers, and straw. It resembles that of the catbird, but it is much larger. The nest of the oriole or even that of the thrasher is much neater, but the mockingbird thinks it the most wonderful nest in the world and proclaims his happiness in joyful songs.

The nest is completed in April or May, and there soon appear four greenish-blue eggs flecked with dark brown spots. Sometimes there are five, rarely six. On these beautiful eggs, the female sits for a fortnight. The male carries her choice insects and berries, but he spends most of his time perched on a nearby post or tree,

*"Flinging from his throbbing throat,  
Clear cascades of tinkling song,  
Silver-sweet and subtle-strong;  
Strains of soul-compelling sound,  
Streams of symphony unbound."*

When four yellow mouths clamor for food, both birds are kept busy searching for grasshoppers, crickets, cutworms, and berries. The farmer sometimes holds a grudge against the mockingbird for sampling his fruit so liberally, forgetting that the mockingbird could give a last account of many of his worst insect pests. Besides seeking food, the mockingbird must be on the lookout for his enemies. When a hawk approaches, the news is spread from sentinel to sentinel faster than the hawk can fly. Attacked on all sides, the hawk soon flies away. I have seen mockingbirds scratch dogs and cats. I once had a cat that would turn over on his back, hoping to make good use of his claws; but the mockingbird scolded at him harshly, flying away to catch grasshoppers on the wing, yet never venturing near those sharp claws. Eventually the cat robbed the nest, but the mockingbird soon built another. Three weeks after the little ones left the nest, they were able to take care of themselves, and the old birds began building a third nest.

When the nesting season is over and the first signs of winter are approaching, the mockingbird of the North makes his way to the South, where a welcome always awaits every mockingbird. He flies from tree to tree, or at most, across a field. His flight is performed by short jerks of his body and his wings, his tail twitching with every movement of his body. He flies through the highest parts of the woods, following water-courses and uttering a mournful cry as if he were sorry to be absent from the North until the following March. As he travels by day, he is frequently assailed by hawks; but the hawk seldom succeeds in catching this agile, courageous songster.

Safe in the South, he joins his Southern kindred and seeks a winter home near the abode of man. Unafraid, he sometimes perches on chimneys; and he may often be seen hopping on the ground, frequently opening and shutting his wings—his motions light and elegant.

He seems to enjoy winter more than his neighbors. He finds a roosting-place in evergreens or low firs. He may be seen cheerfully singing in some sheltered spot when icicles are hanging on the trees or the rain is falling fast.



Why should he not be happy when no prison bars shut him from freedom, that priceless boon, which is life itself to this liberty-loving American, who often pines and dies when caged? Though wintry storms may beat around him, there surges through his palpitating breast the hope for spring, that glorious season when the mockingbird is superb.

But what of the appearance of this sprightly songster? Can he boast of as handsome a suit as that of the saucy blue jay? He wears a sober suit, for Nature did not intend that a handsome suit should hazard the life of this courageous singer who fearlessly proclaims his whereabouts day and night. About ten inches long, he is about the size of a catbird. His upper parts are ashy gray, and his wings and tail are blackish-brown, while the under parts of his body are white. His legs and his bill are long, slender, and black; and his tail is very long and conspicuous. When he is flying, bands of white are perceptible on his wings and his tail. He is so graceful and light in form that one forgets his sober coloring. The red-bird, the oriole, and even the little humming-bird are more gorgeously dressed than the mockingbird; but he will always hold a warm spot in the heart of every Southerner for his friendliness, his cheerfulness, his interesting habits, and his wonder song; for

*"Sweeter sound were never heard  
Than the song of that wild poet,  
Mime and minstrel, mockingbird."*

#### WISE PROVISIONS OF NATURE

R. D. VAN HOOSIER

**T**HERE is a curious resemblance between the stomach of a hen and a corn mill; the crop answering to the hopper and the gizzard to the stones which crush the corn. But the most remarkable resemblance is this—to prevent too much corn from going into the stones at once, a receiver is placed between them and the hopper so that the corn may be dribbled out just as fast as it is required. The same process takes place in the hen as the crop may be filled and its food only enters the gizzard gradually and as fast as it is able to digest it.

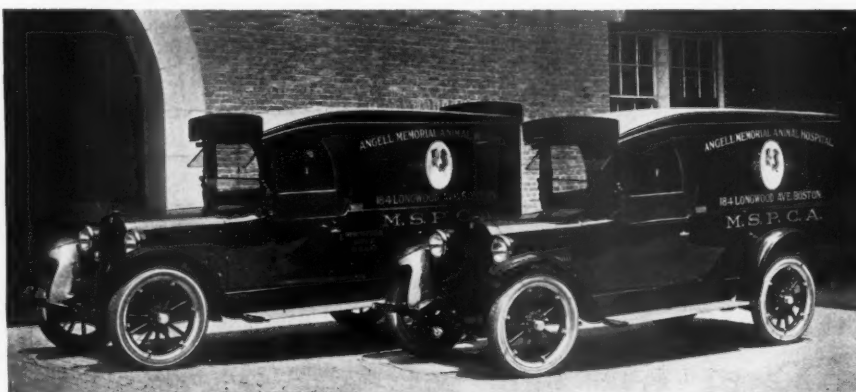
A grub called the glow-worm gives out a phosphoric light in the darkness. Why? In order that her mate may find her, for while she is a worm he is a fly, and while she is on earth, he is in the air most of the time.

The web of the spider is a compensating contrivance. The food of the spider is flies, yet how is he to catch them without his having wings? His web is a net, and he not only knows how to weave it, but he furnishes the thread to weave it from his own body.

In many species of insects the eye is fixed and cannot be turned in its socket. To supply this great defect, the eye of such insects is a multiplying glass with a lens looking in every direction and showing every object that may be near. Thus at first what seems a privation, is in reality an advantage, as an eye so constructed seems better adapted to the wants of these creatures than any other type.

The neck of the chameleon is stiff and cannot be turned. However, Nature is never at a loss. The chameleon's eye-ball stands out so far that more than half of it projects from the head and the muscles function so very curiously that the pupil can be turned in any direction. He can look backwards without turning his body.

The parrot would have an inconvenience in the very hooked shape of its upper mandible,



#### OUR TWO NEW AMBULANCES

**T**HIS is a picture of our two new small animal ambulances, one for our use in Boston and vicinity and one for Springfield. They will be known as the "Nemo Ambulances," named from the beautiful collie, "Nemo," owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Pratt, and which was so long known in connection with our Hospital in the days of its beginning. The portraits are of Nemo and are by Mr. William J. Croft of the D. A. Meister Co. of Watertown, who also did the lettering. The portrait and the lettering were most kindly provided for by Mr. Pratt.

The Springfield ambulance will meet a long-felt need of our office in that city.

if the mandible were stationary like that of other birds. But it is not, and the hook can be used in suspending itself and it can be used in a variety of ways since it is capable of being moved at pleasure.

Many quadrupeds have long ears that they can move backward and forward with great ease, and in this way detect the species of sounds. The ears of the dog, cat and horse are so constructed.

The elephant's short neck is compensated by the admirable device of a proboscis. The queen beetle carries brilliant lamps which she lights with phosphorus furnished her by nature. Moles' eyes are tiny and fur-bedded, so that the dirt may not get in.

**REMEMBER** the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Vacation Fund for horses. Three dollars and fifty cents will pay for one week's rest for some poor, tired, over-worked horse in the pastures and shade at the Nevins Rest Farm at Methuen.

#### TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other Society of a similar character.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

#### FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, to The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of ..... dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

#### HORSES HAVE CALLINGS

ROY W. ROGERS

**P**EOPLE who have handled horses to any great extent will agree with me when I say that a horse at times gets unruly and deserves punishment, but many poor horses get whipped when kind treatment would have been much more effective. I know by experience that kind treatment will produce more good work from a horse or mule than any amount of beating, cursing and kicking. Some horsemen go under the theory that a mean horse is a mean horse and he can't be anything else, but I had an experience that knocks that theory sky-western-crooked.

I traded for a Spanish mustang horse, a small brown animal which had the reputation of being one of the meanest horses in Oklahoma. He really was a mean horse, but he had been made mean. Naturally he had a fiery disposition and this disposition being erroneously interpreted as meanness, he had been treated in a way that his owners thought best suited to that disposition. When I took him my father told me that the animal would kill me, which he nearly did, but through kind treatment, good feeding, much petting, rubbing, etc., I soon taught the little fellow that I was his friend and did not intend to do him damage. Consequently he proved to be very useful as a saddle horse and I felt that for my humane treatment of him I got a just reward.

Which goes to prove that a horse is like a man: he must find his calling, or work, before he is worth much to the world. We all know that a man can't do everything that he undertakes. He is trained or created for some specific work and if he gets out of his line of work he is a failure. My mustang was out of his line. Somebody had tried to make a work-horse out of him, when he insisted that his calling was the saddle, and it made him mean. I was not long in finding out that he would not work anywhere but under the saddle, and I did not try to make him work elsewhere.

Let those who handle horses remember this and endeavor to fit the work to the horse. Treat the horse with due respect and you will be surprised how he will show his appreciation.

## Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President

GUY RICHARDSON, Editor

WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

JULY, 1925

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 800 words, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. Full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

### THE M. S. P. C. A. AND MILK

HOW far the work of our Society has helped to lessen the spread of disease from milk by protecting the cows of the state from bad treatment leading to tuberculosis and other troubles can never be known. Here is an illustration from Vermont of what can occur. In the town of Brookfield one of the listers of property discovered on the premises of a farmer by the name of Church, in his barn, seven cows, one heifer, and one horse dead from starvation, another horse so nearly dead that he had to be destroyed, and nine cows barely able to stand from lack of food and water. Some of the dead cows had evidently died two or three weeks before. Besides a small quantity of hay there was no food of any kind in sight. This man Church drives a milk team and had been delivering milk to a firm which distributes its products, so the Vermont editorial asserts, in Boston. Church was arrested, pleaded guilty of cruelty and was fined \$50 and costs and was sentenced to serve six months in the house of correction, where he was taken by the sheriff.

Our officers in this state are constantly inspecting country farm buildings where one would think the owner's personal financial interest would compel him to care properly for his stock. Too many times this is not the case and animals are neglected and starved in spite of the loss that follows.

### THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AND HUMANE EDUCATION

IN an address delivered by the Rev. Dr. Charles Scanlon in Omaha, he said, "Henceforth humane work is just as much a part of the program of the Presbyterian Church as home or foreign missions, as Sunday-school, as education, as ministerial relief, or any other enterprise of the denomination. It is supported in exactly the same way." Other churches are also giving increasing time and thought to this subject in their Sunday-school work and in their publications.

THE steel trap must go. We cannot forever continue its cruelty among a civilized or even half civilized people. It has stained with blood unnumbered millions of furs with which gentle women have adorned themselves. But gentle women they cannot be and persist in the adornment when they know the truth.

### THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE

IN its comments on the rodeo, or Wild West show, this well-known paper gives us some valuable information. It says "For the great public the rodeo dramatizes the quality of muscle and courage which won the west. The cowboys who pioneered the plains were not raised on cream puffs, and their outlook on life was not vegetarian. Nobody who sees a rodeo can fail to learn that lesson in American history. The softies didn't make this country, and we don't want them to run it now."

That the cowboy type of citizen made this country is a fine bit of historical news. We could give the names of a great host of noble men and women who were largely instrumental in the making of America who resembled the modern cowboy about as much as Abraham Lincoln did Jesse James.

### SPRINGFIELD

MR. PEARSON, recently given superintendence of the four western counties of the state, with headquarters in Springfield, reports as a summary of his first month's work as follows:

Cases investigated, 48; animals inspected, 336; horses taken from work, 15; horses humanely destroyed, 11; prosecutions, 4; convictions, 4; small animals either destroyed or found homes for, 136.

The new small animal ambulance for Springfield will have arrived and be in service by the time this issue of our magazine goes to press.

Mr. Pearson has, in addition to his regular work, called attention through the press of the western counties to many of the anti-cruelty laws which are often broken through ignorance as well as from deliberate intent.

### OUR NEW FIELD WORKER

SINCE taking up work for the American Humane Education Society in Virginia, Rev. John W. Lemon in seven months has traveled 3,161 miles, visited 130 towns and villages, given talks in 134 schools, and altogether delivered 233 sermons and addresses. He has organized many Bands of Mercy, and estimates that 13,328 children have been reached by his message.

A BILLION AND A HALF DOLLARS—this, says the Department of Agriculture, is what it costs the United States annually to get rid of insect pests. Here the birds are our most efficient helpers. The boy with the air rifle, the sling-shot, the red squirrel and other small animals, the rain and the wind, and the unrestrained cat are the allies of the pests.

ACCORDING to a statement made at a recent national gathering of medical men at Atlantic City only some sixty per cent of the meat eaten in this country is inspected. We all know that the most of the local city and state inspection is worse than a farce. The Government insists only upon the inspection of such meat as passes from one state to another.

IT costs six cents a minute just to keep a motor truck on the streets. The chauffeur's wages, the garage charge, and the overhead make up that sum. Every minute the watch ticks and you see a truck standing still, you know it is costing somebody six cents. That is why the horse is coming back. It doesn't cost anything like six cents a minute to keep a horse truck on the streets.

### PRIZES FOR NEWSPAPER CARTOONS

Won by Craig Fox, Rochester, and Karl Kae Knecht, Evansville

THE prize cartoon contest conducted by *Our Dumb Animals*, in connection with Be Kind to Animals Week, resulted in the following awards:

First prize, \$30 cash, Craig Fox, for cartoon entitled "Lest We Forget," illustrating the dog as man's best friend, published in the *Democrat and Chronicle*, Rochester, N. Y., April 15.

Second prize, \$20 cash, Karl Kae Knecht, for cartoon entitled "Keep Tuned in on This, Always," illustrating a dog broadcasting "Be Kind to Animals," in the *Courier*, Evansville, Ind., April 18.

Honorable Mention was given to M. R. Halladay, for cartoon entitled "Our Four-footed Friends," illustrating the services of dogs and kindness to dogs and horses, published in the *Journal*, Providence, R. I., April 18; to Eugene Powers (11 years old) for cartoons entitled "Kindness to Animals Week" and "A Lesson for You," in the *Labor News*, Aurora, Ill., April 24; and to Langford Armstrong (a high school junior), for cartoon entitled "Be Kind to Animals Week," in the *Daily Chronicle*, Spokane, Wash., April 21.

Among the other cartoons submitted in the contest were those published in the *Sunday Star*, Lincoln, Nebr., April 19; in the *Times*, Los Angeles, Calif., April 17; in the *Journal*, Chicago, Ill., April 14; in the *Daily Evening Item*, Lynn, Mass., April 14; and in the *Sentinel*, Fitchburg, Mass., April 18.

### A PART OF WHAT WAR MEANS

THE *Brooklyn Eagle* prints the following as a special dispatch from Japan:

From the 29th of this month, according to the vernacular press, the army authorities are to carry out a series of experiments in which dogs will be the unfortunate victims.

Dogs are to be allowed to run loose on a training field, and infantry are to bayonet them. Then the ambulance corps will rush around the field, pick up the bodies and take them to a dressing station, where surgical aid will be administered by army doctors.

What the real nature of the "advantages" to be gained or the "lessons" to be learned from these experiments is, no one can tell.

Some time ago monkeys—perhaps the nearest alleged kin to humans—were carried in airplanes and dropped from various heights. This was also by way of "assisting the science and technique of warfare." Surgeons picked up the mangled bodies and made "studies" as to what part of the bodies suffered most, and from what particular height a vital organism was so badly damaged as to be beyond a surgeon's ability to cure.

### MEDAL FOR UNUSUAL ACT

THE medal of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was awarded to George J. Little of 127 Oakland Street, Malden, in May.

Little is employed as a lamplighter by the city of Malden. As he was lighting a street lamp, his horse started suddenly, causing him to drop his torch, which fell directly upon a can in the wagon containing forty gallons of gasoline. The fuel was ignited, but Little cut the horse from the shafts and led him away a few seconds before the gasoline exploded.





Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*  
WALTER M. KENDALL, *Treasurer*  
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#### MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated	637
Animals examined	4,141
Number of prosecutions	18
Number of convictions	15
Horses taken from work	110
Horses humanely put to sleep	102
Small animals humanely put to sleep	894
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	42,014
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	103

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals acknowledges gifts during May of \$125 from the C. I. T. Fund; \$106 from the Women's Auxiliary of the Angell Memorial Hospital; \$100 each from E. P. B., I. B. S. Co., J. D. H., S. A. U., H. F., C. E. R., and Mrs. E. R. T.; \$50 each from M. R. U. and the H. M. Co.; \$25 each from M. A. B., Mrs. J. F. LeS., F. A. H., and Mrs. W. P.; and \$20 from J. N. P.

The Society has been remembered in the wills of Martha A. Willcomb of Boston, and Lydia B. Roberts of Springfield.

The American Humane Education Society has received \$200 from two New York friends. June 9, 1925.

Water is the greatest need for animals in the summer months.

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.

#### Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

#### Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*  
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.  
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.  
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.  
D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S.  
HARRY L. ALLEN *Superintendent*

#### FREE Dispensary for Animals

Treatment for sick or injured animals.

Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday, from 11 to 1.

#### HOSPITAL REPORT FOR MAY

Hospital		Free Dispensary	
Cases entered	672	Cases	1,368
Dogs	503	Dogs	1,099
Cats	141	Cats	248
Horses	17	Birds	10
Birds	7	Horses	5
Sheep	2	Squirrels	3
Goat	1	Elephants	2
Rabbit	1	Duck	1
Operations	427		
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, '15	48,675		
Free Dispensary cases	69,240		
Total	117,915		

#### COCK-FIGHTERS PAY HEAVY FINES

IN their attempts to hold a cocking-main in the town of Oakham, Mass., on May 24, twenty-one participants present or promoting, were arrested by officers of the law. Deputy Sheriff Daniel H. Rice of Barre, local agent of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., assisted by Deputy Sheriff Dole of Princeton and other local officers conducted the raid and seized forty-one birds, together with the most complete and extensive cock-fighting paraphernalia ever secured. The defendants were assessed fines in court amounting to \$696. Great credit is due to the officers in rounding up and securing the conviction of so large and notorious a gang of lawbreakers.

#### HOW TO BUILD BIRD HOUSES

THE U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., publishes Farmers Bulletin No. 609, "Bird Houses and How to Build Them," which can be had for the asking. It contains some very interesting details and suggestions to those who are interested.



A WAYSIDE SNAP-SHOT

#### ELEPHANTS AT ANGELL HOSPITAL

OUR frontispiece this month shows "Major" and "Judy," two of the elephants traveling with the Hagenbeck-Wallace trained animal show, at the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, Boston.

Both elephants are on the disabled list, Major suffering from an ailment that affects his left fore paw, while Judy's knee is sprained. According to the trainer Major stepped on a tent spike last fall and has had trouble with his paw ever since.

Both animals were subjected to X-ray photography under the guidance of Dr. H. F. Dailey, chief veterinarian of the hospital.

The elephants were received at the hospital by their trainer and his wife and led peacefully to stalls in the operating room.

Major, seven feet, ten inches tall, and weighing more than a ton, was as docile as a lamb. Judy, only four and a half feet, and much smaller, was led to another part of the building by attendants.

Dr. Dailey prepared Major for the examination by allowing him to be fed with sugar and quantities of bread, later permitting him to inspect all the X-ray apparatus, so that he would not be afraid of it.

The actual photographing took but a moment and did not frighten the animal. Several plates were made. Judy was put through the same treatment as Major and, like the big fellow, was as docile as could be.

The animal trainer seemed pleased and surprised that Boston possesses such an animal hospital, and expressed himself as being confident that "Dr. Dailey and the Angell Memorial Hospital would fix up Major and Judy."

#### THE WORK-HORSE PARADE

FOR the twenty-third time the annual parade of work-horses took place on Memorial Day in Boston. It is the consensus of opinion of eye-witnesses that no finer exhibition of working animals is anywhere held for public inspection and admiration. Despite frequent claims to the contrary, the teaming horse is holding his own in the ranks of metropolitan transportation. As an efficient and economic factor in the moving of freight and other goods within certain limits his numbers are increasing rather than diminishing. It is significant and remarkable, according to Mr. Henry C. Merwin, president of the Boston Work-horse Relief Association, that there were 1,150 horses in this year's pageant, which is a considerable increase over entries of former years.

Each horse in the parade was decorated with a blue ribbon. Many drivers were given medals and cash presents. Among the highest honors awarded was the Ashton Lawrence gold medal and blue ribbons which were won by the C. Bowen Trucking Co.'s four-horse hitch, Frank Snow, driver. The gold medal of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., offered annually for the oldest eligible horse on parade, was won by "Dan," 29 years old, owned by Morrill & Co., and driven by Joseph F. Watson, who received a gold badge and \$5.

In the veteran driver class the gold medal offered by the American Humane Education Society was won by William Green, who has worked for the C. F. Eddy Company thirty-nine years.

Many dogs came in for special recognition and parade honors. Altogether it is an annual exhibition of Boston's equine "finest" that thousands would not want to miss.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell Incorporated, March, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

**Officers of the American Humane Education Society**

180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*  
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Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia  
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas  
Miss Blanche Finley, Richmond, Virginia  
Rev. John W. Lemon, Ark, Virginia  
Seymour Carroll, Greenville, South Carolina

**Field Representative**

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

**LITERATURE FOR USE IN SPAIN**

THROUGH interested friends, we have been able to send to Sr. Joaquin Juliá, Madrid, Spain, a liberal supply of literature in the Spanish language, including copies of "Azabache" (Spanish "Black Beauty"). Sr. Juliá writes us that a Society for the Protection of Animals and Plants is to be opened at Madrid, with the co-operation of prominent aristocrats, artists, scientists, and educational leaders. It is hoped that a monthly periodical may be published, also "Azabache" and other stories in the native language. Miss Alva Blaffer, representing the American Humane Association, is assisting in the new organization.

**BE KIND TO ANIMALS DAY, JULY 29**

ON July 29, 1913, the Be Kind to Animals movement was first launched. At the annual humane convention in Atlantic City, in 1914, the suggestion made by the American Humane Education Society that an entire week be observed to be known as Be Kind to Animals Week was adopted, the first observance being in 1915. Now there is hardly a civilized country in the world that does not in some way observe the week, as well as Humane Sunday.

It is fitting, on July 29, that some practical commemoration be given the birth of such a vastly successful movement, and it is suggested that outdoor parties be given for the benefit of the work, pet shows, etc. Where such are not possible, individuals may remember the day by placing a dish of water by their doors so that the thirsty animals and birds can quench their thirst.

Last year on July 29, all the animals in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, were given a treat of some unusual morsels to please them. This year a similar treat will be repeated.

Remember July 29 as the birth of the great Be Kind To Animals movement if only by giving your own and other pets and strays an extra meal and fresh water.

Any person wishing to commemorate the day in a very practical way may do so by contributing to any of our societies. Mention for which branch of our work you wish your gifts used, and we will gladly comply, as we will every day in the year. Small or large contributions, all are highly appreciated.

**MRS. ALICE PARK**

Of Palo Alto, California, is one of the active workers of our American Humane Education Society. She has been particularly effective in her humane press service. We are pleased to see that at the California State Humane Association gathering, held last month at Riverside, the following resolution was passed:

WHEREAS, Mrs. Alice Park of Palo Alto has been of great service to the humane cause, and

WHEREAS, she has done excellent work during the past year in humane education, and

WHEREAS, she has accomplished a great deal by her press work in the interest of our Association and by humane education,

BE IT RESOLVED THEREFORE, that a letter of thanks be sent to Mrs. Alice Park commending her for her excellent work.

**A PLEASING LETTER**

IN contrast to certain letters sometimes received, the following was so welcome that the editor of *Our Dumb Animals* makes no apology for inserting it here:

Readville, May 7, '25

Dear Mr. Richardson:

I wouldn't undertake to keep house without *Our Dumb Animals*, and so enclose check renewing my subscription.

Your little paper is great—great in its aims and great in its management, great in its influence. I have never seen anything in it to criticize. It is mighty interesting and highly instructive.

One thing in your monthly reports has always astonished me, and that is the high per cent of successful prosecutions. They speak of sane work upon your part and a beautiful responsiveness by the courts.

"Let the good work go on!"

Cordially yours,

(Signed) J. R. CORTELL.

**FELLOWSHIP OF YOUTH FOR PEACE**

IS not the name alone an inspiration? This recently inaugurated movement made itself felt in Boston, Sunday, May 16, when representatives of many nations, including the Japanese Consul-General at New York, spoke before thousands of people at a mass meeting on the Common. The addresses were all broadcast, so nobody can estimate the extent and influence of the audience reached. In the evening it was our privilege to be a guest at the World Good Will supper, tendered by Mrs. John F. Moors of Boston, when some 300 college students, representing thirty-eight nationalities, literally broke bread together. It was a most inspiring sight to see Japanese and Chinese girls in native costume, to sit at table with dark-skinned men from India and Liberia, to listen to German follow French in enthusiastic appeals for world peace—altogether students from twenty different nations contributed briefly to the symposium, opened by Professor Henry J. Cadbury of Harvard, and Thomas Que Harrison, national secretary of the Fellowship. It seemed to us that here indeed was an earnest for peace which is bound to make itself felt.

Through the courtesy of the New England branch of the Fellowship, the American Humane Education Society joined with many other adult organizations in a message of good will to Japan, cabled to reach there on May 18.

**TO CONSERVE FOOD ANIMALS**

AT the annual meeting of the Washington State Branch of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, held at Aberdeen in May, strong resolutions were passed supporting the National League to Conserve Food Animals in its efforts to stop the cruelty and loss from the millions of food animals left to shift for themselves on the frozen grazing lands in the Northwest and the sun-parched prairies of the South. Action also was taken to enroll pupils of the public schools in an International Good Will Society and to forward the register of said society to the Peace Palace at The Hague to be preserved in its archives.

**WIRE BRUSH FOR YOUR CATS**

Editor, *Our Dumb Animals*:

I should like your readers to know what a wire hair-brush, such as you get at the 10-cent store, has done for my cats. I tried different methods to rid them of fleas, but nothing has been effective before, only to relieve the cats partially. Since I've used this brush, brushing them every day, they have no fleas. And they like the brushing. Only be careful not to touch their ears, which are sensitive. I have two fine cats, and each has his own brush.

E. F. M. LINCOLN

Malden, Mass.

MRS. Charles L. Brown, wife of Judge Brown of the Municipal Court, has been elected president of the Humane Education Society of Pennsylvania. She has for a long time been greatly interested in child welfare. Mrs. Edward C. Fish, has been made vice-president; Mrs. Warren Edward Tryon, treasurer; Mrs. Robert C. Loving, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Thomas Sprowl Gassner, recording secretary.

Provide for your animals before going on your summer vacation.

## Distemper in Dogs

### Some Practical Means of Control

RUDOLPH H. SCHNEIDER, V. M. D., Veterinary Staff, Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

**I**N no branch of human endeavor is the saying truer, than in what might be termed Dog Husbandry, that one must start right in order to end right; the same thought being expressed in the maxim, "Well begun is half done."

It is the purpose of this paper to give its readers a glimpse into the beginnings of animal life, by which troublesome ultimates in the form of diseased conditions, are chiefly governed; and through which they can be materially controlled.

All who are interested in dogs need not be reminded of the scavenger, distemper, the dreadful and necessarily dreaded canine malady. Yet we want to remind you of it, perhaps in a different light from any you have considered.

#### All Dogs Susceptible

Distemper is a highly contagious disease, principally affecting young dogs, communicated not only by direct contact with sick animals, but through the contagious principle being carried on the clothing of people, or coming in contact with virus deposited by another distempered animal. In a word, there is virus everywhere awaiting a receptive medium upon which to exert its action. So it makes little difference whether dogs run at large or are kept indoors, they all become exposed. The only governing principle depends on whether they are constitutionally able to withstand the infection.

#### Premonitory Symptoms

Unfortunately, most dogs are not healthy enough to withstand or combat the invader, hence it becomes troublesome. This is not all, for in the early stages of the invasion dogs only manifest a slight indisposition. This not being recognized as distemper, the suspected victims are inordinately purged and wormed, whereby their resistance is lowered to such an extent that the thousands of ever-present, secondary, invading germs become active, bringing on the more classical and generally recognized symptoms of distemper, namely, mattering eyes, discharging nose, cough, sneezing, pneumonia, vomiting, diarrhoea, low forms of intestinal troubles and various nervous manifestations. In other words distemper is not recognized until it has reached its most vicious form.

With these facts as a working premise we shall consider the matter step by step and learn the things which are conducive to health and sickness, the things which should be more generally understood.

#### Health of Parents Vitaly Important

To start right, it is necessary to go back to a point prior to the birth of the puppies, if we are to anticipate fulfilling the first part of our contract, namely, that of having constitutionally fit puppies to withstand the ravages of disease. Necessarily and primarily these involve the health of the parents. If they are not physically fit we cannot expect healthy puppies. They will be born sick.

What then is a healthy parent, one that can be depended upon to get healthy young?

Briefly, a healthy parent can be judged by its ability to withstand disease,—an active, alert, well nourished and fully matured being. The healthy dam is one that is able to rear her puppies unassisted to the weaning period in a healthy state; who will have enough milk to nourish them until they can care for themselves.

#### Patent Foods Inadequate

It is abominable that the vast majority of puppies are taken from the mother when only three or four weeks old (a period, half what it should be) and put on a diet of puppy biscuits, a food no more adapted to them than such would be for an infant. A small quantity of such food represents a large feeding and requires a tremendous effort on the part of the stomach for its digestion, consequently causing many stomach and intestinal disorders, such as colic, gastritis and even convulsions. Though they are what is termed a balanced ration they are absolutely inadequate for proper growth and certainly not conducive to healthy and disease-withstanding puppies.

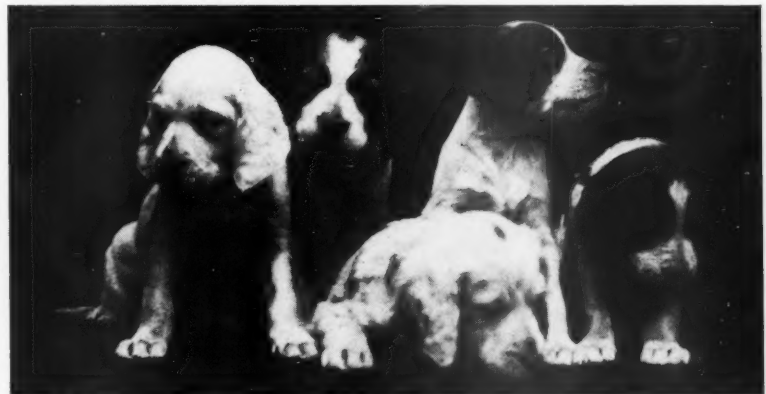
#### Natural Foods are the Best

Too many puppies manifest this unfitness by early evidence of mal-nutrition,—a progressive emaciation in spite of their ravenous appetites; also rickets, a disease of the bones indicated by the legs becoming bowed and over-enlargement of the joints. There can be no wonder that they fall victims of disease, distemper and what not. To get the best we must give the best. The best foods for the puppies after the mother has completed her part, are the natural foods, the fresh foods. If the mother has not already introduced the puppies to the suitable parts of her own rations, we may commence as follows. The natural follower of mother's milk is cow's milk. In the evaporated form, undiluted, it is more nearly the composition of the mother's milk and is a good starting-point; shortly to be followed by the fresh cow's milk.<sup>1</sup>

#### The Dietary in Detail

At this point we can make the diet more substantial by adding a little oatmeal- or

barley-water to the milk.<sup>2</sup> The puppies should also have a taste of meat in the form of broths of beef or lamb, to which oatmeal or barley water may also be added. Chicken is generally not suitable for young dogs in any form though considered a good invalid-food in the human family. Almost any time after weaning, a puppy may have a large beef bone (preferably raw) to gnaw. About a week after weaning he should also be fed small bits of both raw and cooked beef. Meat does not produce fits as is erroneously claimed. Most dogs suffer from the want of meat. Feeding should occur three times a day but not in such quantities as will excessively bloat the abdomen. If he is fed too much at once, one meal is not entirely digested before the arrival of the next. Hence the stomach is never entirely at rest, a necessity just as other parts of the body need relaxation. Thus we would soon invite trouble in the form of indigestion, gastritis, diarrhoea, etc. The amount of food given should be gauged by the quantity which produces only a slight distention of the abdomen when the meal is completed,—in other words, the smallest quantity necessary to maintain proper development. Necessarily the quantities will be increased as the puppy grows. He should have more meat, milk, etc. A little well-cooked vegetable, e.g., spinach, carrot, onion, occasionally a little garlic is permissible, added to the regular cooked ration of hamburger and stale whole wheat bread. As a change raw beef or well cooked lamb may be given. Roast beef and lamb, raw eggs, remains from the table (excepting starchy foods, such as potato, etc.), are very suitable foodstuffs. The importance of vitamins in a diet is now a well-established fact. Therefore no ration is complete without them. They are best supplied by feeding small quantities of fresh uncooked vegetables, e.g., lettuce, onion, tomatoes. If there is any tendency toward rickets in the puppy we can hardly do without cod liver oil which contains important anti-rachitic vitamins. There are some puppies that will fail in spite of proper feeding. This is because they are unable to digest the essentials supplied by the food. Such cases require the attention of a skilled veterinarian.<sup>3</sup>



KEEP US FREE FROM DISTEMPER!



When the dog is fully matured his diet can be reduced to two meals daily,—milk for breakfast, and a substantial meal at night.<sup>1</sup> Thus he should be fed for the remainder of his life, and to good advantage. Feed always at regular times for it is then that the food digests best and supplies its full benefit.

The routine practice of keeping a piece of sulphur, or lime-water, in the drinking water is not only unnecessary but often harmful, as is also the regular administration of physics.

Proper feeding, plenty of exercise in the open air, along with proper attention to the hygienic condition of his sleeping quarters, are usually all that are necessary to keep the dog well. And to keep him well is to make him able to throw off acute contagions readily.

#### Early Symptoms—How Recognized

The prevention of distemper does not lie in the province of so-called prophylactic or preventive medicines and vaccines. At present we can only hope to control the disease by exhausting the possibilities within our reach.

Should the puppy fall ill at any stage of his development, how are we to interpret the signs and symptoms manifested? This is difficult and can only be analyzed with certainty by a skillful and trained eye. Our patients tell us nothing in words, yet evince certain signs which enable us to diagnose their ailments.

As has been said, distemper is a very contagious disease to which all dogs are susceptible, just as is the case with influenza in man. Like the latter, it is a simple malady in the uncomplicated form. So our aim must be to keep it simple by recognizing it in its earliest and most subtle stage, and carefully nursing the patient when so afflicted.

The early symptoms are not at all suggestive of the trouble to the untrained eye, for there is no semblance to those generally recognized. There is only a slight indisposition at the onset, for several days. The dog is not so active as usual and does not take interest in the things he used to. He sleeps much and may or may not be thirsty. His appetite becomes capricious or may be entirely lacking. At the beginning there may be violent thirst with vomiting, and there is generally an obstinate constipation of the bowels, only later to be followed by diarrhoea as a natural sequence of the disease. At other times the early symptoms are those of a slight cold with sneezing and coughing. The short dry cough is usually accompanied by gagging as though he were trying to dislodge a foreign body from the throat. Fever is most always present at the outset, being indicated, not by a warm nose alone, for any dog may even in health have a hot and dry nose, but by the thermometer. The temperature will rise to 103 or 104 degrees, sometimes higher, but usually drops back to the normal of 102 degrees after a brief stay at its height. After this the fever is intermittent, that is, up and down throughout the course of the disease, depending on complications as they come and go. Sometimes the fever is continuous. Convulsions or fits often accompany the fever and usher in the disease.

#### Injury Through Ignorance

From all these things we know the dog is sick with distemper. At this period much good can be done and also a great deal of harm.

Through ignorance, the latter course is generally pursued which lends greatly to the mortality of distemper as well as the prolonga-

tion of its course. It is at this time, greatly to our horror, that the major portion of the resistance of the patient is exhausted.

#### Practices to be Avoided

We refer to the drastic purging and worming, so commonly practised. The former is an effort to evacuate the obstinately constipated bowels. It is a troublesome costiveness that is met in the first stages of distemper, though it should only be combated by mild methods, e.g., enemas, or frequently repeated doses of mineral oil. The latter, or worming process, is resorted to mostly on general principles by those who do not know or those who should know better. It seems the first treatment every sick dog gets is a worming, a general cleaning out, as it is termed. It is often so thorough that the poor little puppies never survive. We know all puppies have worms to a greater or less extent. Rarely if ever do they produce febrile symptoms, and there is a more proper time for the administration of vermifuges (worm expellants) than when the dog is suffering with febrile symptoms. Do not treat the dog for worms if not positive what you are about, is a safe rule to follow.

It is in this depleted, racked-to-pieces condition that most of the distemper cases reach the hands of the veterinarian,—purging, vomiting, prostrated and often almost lifeless. The first aid treatment has been a wrecking process and what is left goes to the doctor for repairs. Is there any wonder that the death rate is high in distemper?

#### Good Nursing the Great Essential

When you have the sick dog whose symptoms we have herein described, if you give any medicine at all, employ the milder and safer ones as suggested in our pamphlet, "The Dog—Its Care in Health and Disease." The more prudent way would be to place him in the care of a competent veterinarian. Good nursing is of paramount importance, as is absolute rest and quiet. Keeping the patient dry and warm and supplying him with appetizing and easily digestible foodstuffs, are highly essential. You cannot readily overdo the nursing of these sick dogs, while it is quite easy to overstep the line in the administration of medicines.

In a general way we have outlined the progress of distemper from its earliest beginnings. We have given you a means of early recognition of the malady; the most common pitfalls, and the ways of avoiding them; the things which will do more in simplifying the disease than anything science has as yet evolved.

#### Notes Referred to Above

<sup>1</sup> Milk does not produce worms as is so commonly regarded. Do not be misinformed! Worms can only come as every other creation, that is, from a life similar and prior to them. They develop only from eggs passed off from mature worms. These in turn hatch out in the intestines of puppies to a greater or less extent depending upon whether the intestines of the new host (the puppy) are too feeble to resist them. A healthy intestinal tract which goes with a normal being, is no fertile place for parasitic existence. As a result of such condition the parasites will, if present, let go and pass out with the stool. Even after such natural elimination, the vitality of many puppies is purged away with repeated doses of harsh worm medicines. Thus we see the menace of the medicine chest in depriving the young puppies of a proper chance of existence. There are fully as many, if not more, killed by drugs than disease. Medicines are treacherous even in skilled hands if not properly and thoughtfully ap-

plied, and are therefore deadly poisons in the hands of the unlearned. In administering worm medicines we must not only consider what they will do to the parasites, but, what is far more important, what effects they will have on the vital parts of the dog.

<sup>2</sup> **BARLEY WATER.** Two heaping teaspoonfuls of mashed, pearl barley and one pint of cold water boiled slowly down to two-thirds and strained.

**OATMEAL WATER.** One tablespoonful of oatmeal flour to one pint of water. Boil slowly down to two-thirds of a pint and strain.

#### <sup>3</sup> MENU for Puppies.

Breakfast. Fresh undiluted cow's milk. (Do not boil.)

Luncheon. Raw beef, to which may be added small quantities of finely chopped, fresh, uncooked vegetables, e.g., lettuce, onion, etc.

Dinner. Boiled hamburger, to which may be added a little stale whole wheat bread or well-boiled barley flour. A small quantity of well-cooked vegetable, e.g., spinach, carrot, onion, tomato, etc., may be added to this ration.

Table remains may be satisfactorily substituted in lieu of this feeding. As a change, use thoroughly boiled lamb from which small bones have been removed. (Neck of lamb is suitable.)

A little fresh milk may be given at bed time.

#### <sup>4</sup> DIET for matured dogs.

Breakfast. Fresh, undiluted, cow's milk.

Dinner. Same as suggested for puppies, except of course, larger quantities. Table scraps are very satisfactory.

**QUANTITY.** Just enough to maintain good condition. As this will vary with the breed and size of the dog, the proper quantity can only be determined by experiment with aid of scales and eye.



#### BRONZE TABLET TO "GARRY"

**E**RECTED in the State Capitol, Augusta, Maine, by Percival P. Baxter, Governor of Maine, 1921-1924, as a memorial to his dog, "Garry." It is placed in the State Museum which is visited daily by hundreds of people, mostly children.

## A FRIENDLY SEAL

BELLE WILLEY GUE

**W**HEN a creature leaves its natural environment in answer to kindness that has been displayed toward it by a human being, it shows that it possesses not only intelligence but trustful affection as well.

One morning a man who lived not far from San Diego Bay, a natural harbor connected with the Pacific Ocean, heard a pitiful, whimpering noise on the front porch of his dwelling. He first thought that some child of his own race had been deserted and left to chance charity, so he hurried out to see what he could do to relieve its unfortunate condition. He was much surprised to find a young seal huddled up in a corner, looking up at him with great, wondering eyes as he approached it.

As his home was at some distance from the water it seemed to him that the little stranger should be returned to the bay at once. After having offered it various articles of food, some of which it eagerly devoured, he picked it up and carried it to his boat and, after having rowed out into deep water, gently placed the young seal in the surroundings to which it had been accustomed. Although it began at once to swim easily and gracefully, it kept close to the boat and uttered appealing cries as if it wanted to return to the land with its new friend.

The man often saw this same seal as it grew larger and larger. It would waddle up to his home and receive food and caresses from his hands from time to time. After awhile others noticed his queer pet and the latter extended his acquaintance among human beings so that finally a collar was placed around his neck, bearing the name of "Ben."

The seal came to make regular trips in the mornings around to various windows under

which he barked joyously to attract the attention of those who, as he had reason to believe, would be glad to welcome him. Those who were thus honored seldom failed to have some dainties of which Ben was fond, waiting for his calls. He learned to recognize a peculiar whistle and was often seen hurrying along the street in answer to it.

One day the man who had first befriended the seal was swimming in the bay, when, although he was familiar with aquatic sports, he was suddenly attacked with cramps to such an extent that he was almost helpless. He had not seen Ben since entering the water, but in spite of that fact he whistled for him with all his might, and very soon the creature appeared at his side. Putting one hand upon the collar that was around the neck of the seal and grasping his amphibious friend's lower jaw with his other hand he was towed safely to shore.

This one of Ben's many intelligent feats cemented a friendship that lasted many years.

## SHOOTING DEER—GREAT SPORT?

**A** YOUNG boy with a pet fawn trotting behind him attracted attention one afternoon on a road near Portland. The little creature was perfectly tame, and on the approach of a team would timidly run to the boy's side as though seeking protection. To a well-known insurance man, who was on the road driving with his wife, the lad told the story of his acquisition of the fawn.

Some weeks ago the boy was fishing on the Tualatin river. Fish were plentiful, and, engrossed in the sport, the lad kept his eyes on the ripple, taking no cognizance of what was going on behind him. A bleating sound from the bank above him he paid no attention to, thinking it was some stray lamb. The bleat-

ing was repeated a number of times, but the boy was fishing and the trout were rising freely. Then came a patter of tiny hoofs down the river bank, and a little cold nose was pushed into his hand. Looking down, the boy found the fawn standing beside him, apparently without fear, the pleading look in its big brown eyes asking help. Its neck and one side of the head were covered with blood, still wet, its limbs barely supporting the frail body.

The boy's first thought was that the waif had been wounded, and in attempting to reach water had come on the river bank at the point where he was fishing, and through sheer weakness being unable to go further, had tumbled down to the stream, landing by his side. Picking the little thing up in his arms, the lad waded out on the ripple, and, washing the blood from the fawn's neck, found it uninjured.

Some hunter had shot the mother doe, and with her dying strength she had plunged back through the timber to reach the baby deer, born but a few days before. The fawn had evidently become alarmed and started to find its mother, its one point of location being the runway at the river, where, during its few days of life, the two had nightly come to drink.

The boy took the little orphan to his home and it was less than an hour before the fawn had accustomed itself to the new surroundings and was perfectly contented. It at once attached itself to the boy, seeming to look upon him as its natural protector, and now wherever the lad goes the fawn follows.

—Portland (Ore.) Telegram

**A dish of water by your door will not only benefit the animals and birds, but will make known the fact that your house is occupied by humane people.**



Courtesy of Our Vanishing Game, No. 4

## HOW MUCH LONGER WILL THE AMERICAN PEOPLE STAND FOR SUCH SLAUGHTER AS THIS!

A sample picture from San Francisco Bay, California. One dollar buys a license to kill 25 ducks per day, or 50 per week, in California, for three and one-half months. Twenty-eight other states are just as bad! Oh, yes! All perfectly legal, even though shot on Sunday.

## The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*  
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*  
E. A. MARYOTT, *State Organizer*

### PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
4. An imitation gold badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of Band of Mercy supplies.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY

THREE hundred and nine new Bands of Mercy were reported in May. Of these, 92 were in schools of Texas; 89 in schools of Massachusetts; 44 in schools of Virginia; 34 in schools of Rhode Island; nine in schools of Virginia; eight each in schools of Maine and Canada; seven in schools of Delaware; five in schools of Washington; four in schools of Tennessee; two in schools of Minnesota; and one each in Vermont, New York, New Jersey, West Virginia, Illinois, Oregon, and Bahama Islands.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 151,303

### STORY OF "BARRY" BROADCAST

Editor *Our Dumb Animals*:—

It may interest your readers to know that on May 26, 1925, at the request of the undersigned, Mr. Clyde R. Randall, the announcer at W.S.M.B. Sanger-Maison Blanche broadcasting station, at New Orleans, Louisiana, in place of his usual fairy or twilight story for the children, related in a clear, touching way the true story of Barry, the beloved St. Bernard dog of the Hospice of St. Bernard.

The station is a 500-watt Western Electric, and it is safe to say that several hundred thousand heard the story which was told at 6.50 p.m., central standard time.

JOHN TIBULE MENDES

New Orleans, La.



Courtesy of B. R. & P. Railway Life

CLARK WILLARD, JR.

Nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Willard of Punxsutawney, Pa.

## THE LADY THE SQUIRRELS LOVE

GERALDINE E. LYSER

*SHE walks alone in the dim, cool wood,  
The Lady the Squirrels love,  
They watch for a glimpse of her dove-gray gown  
From the leafy boughs above.  
They cluster round on the flower-starred ground  
To feed from her gentle hands,  
Encompassed by love that knows not fear  
The Squirrels' sweet Lady stands.*

*Its softest carpet the green moss spreads,  
For her dainty feet to tread,  
The arching boughs form a canopy,  
To shelter her lovely head,  
And the birds' happy songs of welcome  
Thrill clear from their tiny beaks,  
When kind words of tender compassion  
The Squirrels' sweet Lady speaks.*

*All children of Life she holds most dear,  
Rejoiceth when they are glad,  
She shares in their pains and sorrows,  
And weepeth when they are sad.  
Her hazel eyes shine with love divine,  
And pity for all that lives;  
Full measure of these, the greatest gifts,  
The Squirrels' loved Lady gives.*

*I think, when her sun sinks in the West,  
And her life's long journey ends,  
She will still reach out with anxious care,  
To comfort her little friends.  
And a cloud of furry witnesses  
Who wait in the sky above,  
Will welcome with joyful gratitude  
The Lady the Squirrels love.*

## THE SKIMMER GULL

ROWLAND HAZARD

ON the coast of New Jersey, about eleven miles north of Atlantic City, is a spot where hundreds of sea-gulls gather. The gull is protected by federal laws, and given a chance to collect food they will multiply with great rapidity. This spot, from the gull's viewpoint, is ideal. Long shoals stretch out eastward onto the ocean, and back of a narrow neck of land is a shallow, though wide, bay. Brigantine Inlet connects this bay with the ocean, but the inlet is so shallow that no one uses it. So there is another reason why the gull finds this spot so attractive. No people to disturb him, and plenty of garbage brought up with the tide. Also when the tide ebbs, the sand flats are uncovered and many delicacies in the shape of little fish and bugs are found.

If this big flock of gulls is closely observed as they swoop and wheel over the flats, you will notice that there is one variety that stays very closely with each other. These are the skimmers, so called from the way in which they pick up their food. They will rise in a cloud, then swoop down over the flats, skimming in such a manner that they appear to be actually bumping along on their breasts. If we can get one in our hands, there are several interesting points by which we can tell him from the others. The lower bill is very much longer than the upper one. In all other gulls the bill's upper and lower parts are of even length. With this long lower bill they spear bits of food.

The face of the skimmer is somewhat like that of the tern. It is black, with red lines running from the corners of the mouth to the eyes. The wings are very big, being shaped somewhat like the Australian boomerang.

These wings are worked with a powerful and rather slow stroke. The feathers on the body and wings are gray, a rather neutral shade. All the time these birds are feeding—and that seems to be a continuous performance—they are giving their cry, which rises to a high pitch, almost a shriek.

The skimmer is found at only two places on the Atlantic coast, one being Brigantine Inlet, New Jersey, and the other Cobb's Island, Virginia. Roughly speaking, there are eighteen varieties of sea-gull on the Atlantic coast, though it is very hard to tell where one variety ends and another begins. But the skimmer is easily recognized owing to his long under bill and the fact that he never mixes with other gulls.

## RECIPE TO PRESERVE CHILDREN'S LIVES

THE following recipe appeared in a recent Health Bulletin and was written by a Miss Williamson:

Take one large grassy field, one-half dozen children, two or three small dogs, a pinch of brook and some pebbles. Mix the children and dogs well together and put them into the field, stirring constantly. Pour the brook over the pebbles; sprinkle the field with flowers; spread over all a deep blue sky, and bake in the hot sun. When brown, remove and set to cool in a bath-tub. —The Golden Age



## A TAME BOB-CAT

F. H. SIDNEY

MR. and Mrs. James N. Spencer of Stark Avenue, Readville, Mass., spent the winter of 1923 on the desert at Cactus, Arizona. One of their neighbors there had a two-year-old pet bob-cat, that he captured as a kitten in the Arizona Mountains. The cat weighed fifty pounds when this picture was taken. He was very tame and followed his master and mistress around like a dog. When the Spencers drove to Phoenix, twelve miles away, the bob-cat always insisted on riding out on the hood of the car. The owner claims that this was the only tame bob-cat in the United States.



# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## "SPORT"

EDWIN HARRINGTON

DOWN among the hazy mesas and forbidding *malpais* of New Mexico, "Sport" cares for the flocks of his master. No sheep can stray and escape Sport's watchful eye, nor can



"SPORT"

a coyote sneak among the feeding sheep and steal a lamb, for Sport is a sentry that never sleeps at his post.

Once, on a wager, this faithful dog drove a strange flock of sheep a distance of four miles over a jagged lava flow, or *malpais*. The dog was alone with the flock, but not one of his woolly charges was missing when the drive was finished.

If his master wishes it, Sport will go into a flock of sheep and capture a black one. If a lamb is wanted, Sport will catch and hold the bleating creature until his master comes.

Sport is a living example of what kindness will do in the training of dumb animals. His greatest joy comes in receiving a kind word or a pat from his master. All this noble dog asks is something to eat, a camp-fire to sleep by at night, and a master to serve and love.

## A PLEA

### A Recitation for Three Little Boys

DAVID S. GOLDBERG

(Tabby)

**I**F some one tried to pull your tail,  
(Assuming you had one, of course)  
I'm certain you would groan and wail,  
And seek to get away, by force.  
Self-defense is no disgrace,  
Just put yourself in my place!

(Fido)

If thoughtless boys threw sticks at you,  
And tied cans where they shouldn't be;  
Would you not snap back, as I do,  
Or try to bite them, just like me?  
Foes with courage we should face,  
Just put yourself in my place!

(Dobbin)

If brutal drivers used a whip  
Incessantly upon your flanks—  
If you drew loads meant for a ship  
And never got a word of thanks,  
Would you not slacken in your pace?  
Just put yourself in my place!

(All Three)

Please treat us right—we'll do the same,  
For it takes two to play the game.  
Kind actions leave a lasting trace:  
Just put yourself in our place!

## A SUNDAY-SCHOOL LETTER TO A DOG

A KINDNESS to animals program, with stereopticon address by Miss Ella A. Maryott of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., was given at the Sunday-school of the Bulfinch Place Church, Boston, on May 3. A letter to "Patsy" Peabody (a dog returning with his mistress from a trip abroad) was read, showing the humane activities of this group. Here is part of the letter:

Dear Little Patsy:

We are celebrating Humane Sunday today and, of course, we think of you both. Weren't you good and generous to send that five dollars!

Miss Maryott is talking to us today and when we told her that your mistress, through you, had sent us the five dollars, she thought it would please you both and be a splendid thing to send two dollars of it to the Horse's Vacation Fund. It would help some poor worn-out horse to have a good rest in the country this summer.

Then, Patsy dear, there are little dogs and cats that have very poor homes, and others that are much abused. They suffer and need attention, as you and I do. In the Angell Memorial Hospital there is a Free Dispensary for these unfortunates, whose owners can't afford to pay. It costs a great deal of money to run it, but it does a great deal of good. So two more dollars of the five is donated to that good work.

Then we spent forty cents for many papers and pamphlets that are on the piano. These are for the Sunday-school and will each member please help himself.

We have subscribed to *Our Dumb Animals* for your own Sunday-school. It is to be kept always in plain sight so everyone can read it. We have all felt your friendliness and thank you for your many remembrances, but now we want to see and have you—hear your mistress's cheery laugh and see you once more roll over and beg!

From all your dear friends of the Sunday-school.

MABEL P. FOSTER



1ST LIEUT. GERALDINE I. GRANT, BLUE BONNET TROUP, GIRL SCOUTS, COLLEGE STATION, TEXAS

# "ALEXANDER," THE BELOVED CHAMELEON

## A True Account

ANNA W. MCNEIL

FIVE cents apiece for every living fly.

It wasn't a scientific experiment, nor a means of getting rid of a pest, but an offer made to the office boy in a great industrial corporation, to insure a food supply in the dead of winter, for "Alexander," a chameleon.

When a circus came to Schenectady, N. Y., some years ago, Alexander, then nameless, was one of many of the strange little creatures which were displayed on a velvet-covered board, and which were a never-ending novelty because of their frequent color changes. He was given to a girl in the employ of the General Electric Company, and she, boarding, and having no means of caring for him, brought him to the office and placed him among the plants in a sunny window.

Alexander's two-inch chain which hampered his movements cruelly, was removed, and he was attached to a long piece of cord, in which, however, he became so hopelessly tangled that it was soon decided to give him complete freedom. He did not take advantage of his liberty, but remained in the window, climbing up and down the plants, lying outstretched on the leaves, and sunning himself on a little wooden framework which had been placed in a window-box for a coleus to train itself upon.

Every morning at eight o'clock his owner arrived, and her first duty was to offer Alexander a fresh drink of water from a teaspoon. He would sip daintily, and would accept it from no one else. He caught his fill of flies, leaping for them with the utmost agility, and snaring them with his long, sticky tongue. His enjoyment in devouring them was a truly laughable sight.

Men and girls alike became fond of the little creature and brought flies for him, which he took from their fingers. When winter came, his food supply dwindled, and it was then that the offer of five cents apiece for a victim was made. His board bill amounted to forty-five cents in one day, although it was January, but there was no quibbling on the part of his owner, who had become greatly attached to her odd pet. Many a zero night she returned to the office, purposely to see that Alexander was not suffering from the cold, to which he was sensitive, and to which he might have been exposed through a window carelessly left open. Janitors, watchmen and cleaning women alike shared her solicitude. A tall waste-basket, filled with clipped newspapers, was left unemptied one night, and a note reposed on the desk to the effect that "our lessard (lizard) is in the wastebasket," penciled in the hand of the seventy-year-old night watchman.

Alexander had a fancy for newspapers, preferring them even to his plants. From the green and bronze of his little body, among the leaves of the coleus, he became a peculiar grayish-white when he lay on the newspapers. Anger or fright turned him black and caused the swelling of a pouch-like substance under his jaw.

He had visitors galore, to the extent that the work of the busy office was in danger of being interrupted, and it was thought best to remove him and the plants to which he was accustomed, to the home of one of his friends. A "bungalow" shaped like Noah's ark, and covered in front with fine wire screening, had

been made for him by a carpenter, and he was moved in this.

The family Christmas-tree later afforded him much pleasure and he wandered among the balsam boughs for days, eyeing the glittering decorations with real interest.

Asleep, he was a cunning object, his little "hands" clasped tightly about the stalk of his favorite coleus. In sleep, he was an exquisite shade of jade green.

At times he shed his skin and this was a harrowing sight. He would become enveloped in a lacy mesh, which he would claw away from his body with vigor.

A letter was written to the curator of the Bronx zoological gardens, asking for advice in the care of the chameleon, but nothing was suggested that was not being done.

Alexander developed surprising intelligence. He discovered that the over-drapes going across the top of the windows made a warm retreat. At night he would ascend the curtains and ensconce himself, head downward, in a fold of the drapes. He knew his name and would display activity when he heard it, finally learning to come when he was called.

There came a severe winter when no fly made its appearance for weeks. Bread-crumbs and tiny scraps of meat were offered to him, but he refused them. A letter was dispatched to the largest animal supply house in New York. Word came back that chameleons sometimes ate mealy worms, which were priced at 50 cents per thousand. A check was promptly forwarded, but alas! the worms had turned into winged things, and Alexander continued to starve.

One bitterly cold night in February, when he had been in the family for nearly three years, the chameleon fell from the height of the window to the floor. His owner took him in her hand, and called his name. He turned his head, trying to look at her with fast glazing eyes. His body stiffened in death in that position. Many a tear was shed for him. Perhaps it is true as a poet said:

*"Love makes life immortal;  
And naught the heart holds dear can ever die."*

Or, as a kindly theosophist said, "In his next incarnation, Alexander may be more than a chameleon."

However that may be, it is safe to say that not one among the millions of Alexander's kin ever led so unusual a life, caused so much entertainment, displayed so many interesting traits, and died so sincerely mourned, as he.

## THE OXEN

LESLIE CLARE MANCHESTER

*Oh, white are the oxen, white as the brook  
That spangles to foam on the rock;  
And they plod the length of the woodland road  
Under the sun's red clock!  
They go down the shadows of even-time;  
They thread their way so slow,  
Oh, there in the fading purple light—  
There, there in the afterglow!*

*The farm-boy sings from his laden rack;  
He whistles with long day done,  
While the great wheels rumble along the track  
Toward the rim of the setting sun!  
The oxen clash a spreading horn  
And quicken their pace a bit,  
For yonder are cribs of yellow corn  
And lamps of the farm-house lit!*

*Oh, yonder is peace in the drowsy stall  
Beyond the tug of the day;  
Beyond the lanes of the forest tall  
And the ring of the axe away!  
It is good to be back in the twilight hour  
To the crib and the clover-mow  
With a fragrance there of the withered flower—  
A dream of the slow trails now!*

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us on application.

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